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The Pittsburgh Commercial.

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CINCINNATI CONVENTIONS

"Liberals" Conclude Their Labors

The Protection Issue Avoided.

GREELEY THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Gratz Brown for Vice President.

Bargain and Sale Arrangement.

Intense Indignation Manifested.

The Germans Repudiate the Nominations.

The Honest Leaders Badly Sold.

Reunionists and Reformers Disgusted.

THEY WILL CALL A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

A General Bolt Inevitable.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

CINCINNATI, O., May 3, 1872.

The so-called Liberal Republican Convention today nominated Horace Greeley for President and B. Gratz Brown for Vice President. Greeley had many friends in the Convention of course, or he could not have received the nomination, but the sour looks of delegations from Ohio and several other States when his nomination was announced foreboded no good to his cause. Indeed, when the vote was announced two or the most able and influencial members of the Ohio delegation incontinently bolted.

Schurz Not for Greeley.

In the interval between two ballots for President the Missouri delegation withdrew for consultation, and Mr. Schurz resigned the chair temporarily and met with them. He made a fiery speech to the delegation, saying that Greeley was the weakest man proposed for nomination, and the Germans would not support him under any circumstances. The Liberal movement could not possibly succeed without Ohio and Illinois, and Greeley could not carry Ohio. He admired Greeley as a man, but he was unfit for the Presidential office.

Ohio Men for Bolting.

After the Convention had adjourned great excitement was manifested in all quarters. The only enthusiasm for the nomination was in the New York and Louisiana delegations, but Ohio declared for a bolt in a stormy session, in which the nominations were denounced as the result of a bargain and sale by Brown, who was backed by Frank Blair. About two-thirds of the delegation were in favor of holding the ticket over, but they adjourned without taking positive action.

Germans Bitter on the Nomination.

Members of the German Western press held a meeting this evening, at which papers from a population of three hundred and fifty thousand were represented. The action of the Convention was vigorously denounced, but it was agreed to await the action of the Democratic National Convention. The Germans on this side are better over the nomination of Greeley, and have dubbed him "Die Grosse Mutter." (Grandmother.)

Greeley Obnoxious to the South.

Mr. Stone, a Savannah delegate, in conversation with your correspondent, says Greeley is the most obnoxious to the South of any man named in the Convention; that the delegates from the Southern States here represent nobody but themselves, and the nominations will be repudiated by the Southern people.

The Revenue Reformers and Free Traders

Consider themselves very badly treated. They say the movement originated with them, and now that my discomfiture was easily traceable; for he had written a anonymous note to old Mr. H., stating that I had a wife at the East, and other stories not to his character and habits of intemperance.

"I learn that this unholy wedding is to be duly solemnized to-morrow evening, while I know from mutual friends that Josephine's affection for me is unchanged, and only requires to be withdrawn from the father's pernicious influence to become mine.

"This I can no longer endure, and am preparing to a successful result, and to this end I have been hurrying up the work on the Madison.

"Prominent and influential citizens, aware of the justice of my cause, have volunteered their services for to-night; and I will give you my plan of operations.

"My lady love will attend the last ball of the season to-night, at the American. She will leave the festive scene at half-past eleven, in company with James Fitz Christy, her father's clerk and ward. They will pass along on that side of the street, crossing here at this point, and when they reach you vacant lot, you and I will step up and accost them. A coach containing two friends of mine, which I have in readiness in the barn opposite, will wheel into the road, we will jump into it, drive to the Madison, embark for Dunkirk, and there we will have the merriest wedding at which you ever participated.

"My desire for your companionship here is that you may prevent the lady's attendant from giving the alarm and frustrating the success of my operations.

"My old sailors, you know, are cognizant of three sorts of men; those who are ever ready, long and those ready—those who are ever ready but never willing, and those who are always both ready and willing. May I class you among the latter number, and claim your hearty co-operation to-night?"

I replied if everything was "on the square" and truly "level," if all that was necessary to be done was to give the young lady a fair chance to obey the dictates of her heart; if she was agreeable to this arrangement, I would go with him, heart and hand. This assurance was readily and solemnly given, and I listened to a long and enthusiastic dissertation from the gallant Captain on the young lady's beauty and accomplishments. It appears that she was an heiress in her own right; her mother, after death, bequeathing to her quite a snug fortune for those peaceful days.

This looked like a mutual understanding so far. The parties came and the British Lion had foretold, crossed, where he had indicated hours before, and as they reached the "vacant lot," we stepped up to them. The captain, laying his hand on the lady's shoulder, he, thus arresting her beautiful face towards us, exclaimed: "Captain Bristol is that you." He replied: "Yes, Josephine and I want you to go with me."

Horatio turned with raised arms and threatening gesture, and exclaimed; "No, Captain Bristol, by G—d."

I had my hand upon his shoulder, saying: "My good friend, there is no need of any force here."

"Oh no," said he, "I didn't intend any. Let me get my pupils, won't you?" He had dropped them in the street.

At this moment the promised coach wheeled out into the road, the gallant captain and his "lady fayre" sprang into it, and away they went at a "rattling pace," with my hands upon a strange gentleman's collar, on public highway.

Holding him only so long as I thought expedient, I at last relinquished my grasp and put off after the disappearing coach, at a 2:40 pace. Down past old Hamot's mansion, down the almost precipitous hill side, down the long pier, I rushed with constant acceleration speed—the cold air from the ice fields in the lake cutting my very lungs.

I reached the steamer almost as soon as the matrimonial candidate, gave the word, the yell ordered my men to slip the moorings, while pilot McFadden at the wheel, guided the steamer through the tortuous channel of the bay, and out into the lake, where large and heavy ice-fields seemed to bar our course toward the New York ports, where licenses for for marriage were not required, and desired.

Finding Dunkirk a blockaded port, it was deemed advisable to head the steamer up the lake, and thus boring through masses of floating ice, the long night was passed, and with the daylight of a dark, gloomy, lowering March morning, which found us off Ashtabula, short of fuel, and with our small complement of seamen and firemen utterly exhausted with excessive labor.

Bristol, McFadden and myself were gathered around the pilot-house in earnest consultation, and this plan was decided upon—to land at Ashtabula, take on supply of fuel, and if the wedding ceremonies could not be accomplished there, to steer for Detroit.

We made fast to the dock, and while the crew were busily engaged in wooding Captain B went up to the town to see "how the land lay." He had not been absent many minutes before McFadden called my attention to a large steamer in the offing, her deck black with people, evidently bent on mischief. This was the Jefferson, the other ship, which left Erie, both owned by old Col. Seth Reed, of Erie.

I hastened up to town to acquaint Captain B. with the fact, but I met him coming down, excited. He told me that he had received a confidential horse to Jefferson, to get a license—that he would take Miss H. on shore, and we must put off up the lake to receive the "Jefferson party," who followed us there, and in time to get his license, be spliced and then all would be well.

We carried the ruse, but the Jefferson ran under our stern, and Capt. Dobbins of the revenue cutter ordered us to put back to Erie at once, or he should seize the ship, which he could have done, as we had no ship's papers on board.

We accordingly retraced our steps, and reaching Erie we found all the inhabitants on the dock, waiting the denouement of the exciting drama, with breathless interest.

As soon as we reached the dock scores of Bristol's friends jumped on board and eagerly asked how the matter had progressed.

I told them that it was all right that we had landed Bristol and Josephine at Ashtabula, an hour or more before the Jefferson came in sight, that the license had been sent for, and that in all probability "everything was lovely."

But as they were talking thus, the Jefferson came round the point of the Peninsula, and cutter's boat was soon alongside, while a lady was seen descending the steps into it.

The matter now looked blue to me, and what had bidden fair to be a very romantic affair, seemed suddenly to assume very matter of fact proportions.

In a very short time all the officers of the Madison were arrested, except myself, but I had taken a state room in the ladies' cabin, determined to await the further development of the enemy. The town seemed divided into two adverse factions, and the Bristol party numbering four to one of the opposition. The ladies to a man, were sympathizers with the gallant Capt. Bristol, whose sterling good qualities have since been fully developed.

The disappointment of the eloping parties was soon revealed. It seems that the pursuing party, headed by Captain Dobbins, had seen the whole movement of the captain and his lady companion, and after the Madison had left the scene of operations, they rushed up the Ashtabula pier, found Bristol and Miss Hamot at the Hotel; and by dint of forcible persuasion they induced the lady to return with them to Erie.

There, the young lady assured many of her friends that Captain B. had treated her with all due respect and consideration, but her vindictive father completely terrified her to assent to an immediate marriage with Mr. Walker.

The gentleman, however, was currently reported to have refused such an arrangement, until the rich old Frenchman agreed to increase the lady's dowry some thousands of dollars.

On the evening of our return to Erie, I sent for Mr. Friz Christy, and it transpired that he knew me readily, having sailed under me in one of the Liverpool liners, several years before.

He told me that Mr. Hamot censured him as abetting the elopement of his daughter, and if I would go to the old gentleman's house, and there assure him that he [Friz C.,] had done all he could to prevent the "spiriting away" of his daughter, he would see to it that I should be held harmless in the matter.

That evening, however, one of the scouts of the Bristol faction came to me with the intelligence that my quondam sailor boy was to play me false, and had the officers prepared to arrest me, after I had exculpated him before Mr. Hamot.

Old Colonel Seth Reed sent word to me to come to his house, and after receiving my explanations of the whole affair, he had me carefully bestowed until the next Sunday night, when, in the midst of a heavy rain storm, a horse was brought to the door, and disguised as an English groom I sprang into the saddle, and never drew bridle until I had crossed the State line.

Soon after—much of the excitement having subsided after the lady's hasty wedding—I resumed my berth on the Madison; and in the early summer Captain Bristol also returned to his command, when P. S. V. Hamot had him arrested for abduction upon the *high seas*, and he was sent to prison at Pittsburgh to await his trial.

Early in the ensuing fall I was notified by Captain B. of his approaching trial, and he earnestly begged me to be on hand, as the only witness on his side of the Madison's crew who had not been arrested.

Accordingly I joined a large party of Bristol's friends—a cloud of witnesses—at Erie, bound in four horse post coaches to the Iron City.

Thither also went the Hamot faction in great haste.

The trial soon commenced, with an array of legal talent seldom combined in any court.

There were the venerable and talented Judge Wilkins, Mr. Biddle, and Messrs. Forward and Shaler.

Miss Ellen Tree was then "starring" it at Pittsburgh in the "Love Chase," and the Hamot *per et filie*, with their witnesses, were nightly attendants at the theatre. The actors during the day visited the court room, and as the case progressed, it was so evidently ridiculous on the part of the prosecution that many things were said on the boards at night not contained in the original drama, reflecting on the haughty and imperious Frenchman.

The merits of the case for the prosecution hinged upon the question whether the lakes were "high seas" or low ones.

To bring the matter to the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court, it was to say that the alleged crime had been committed upon a small triangular space of water between Ohio and Pennsylvania, of thirty miles more or less, not been laid down in the surveys, and which, consequently would have made an offence committed thereon amenable to the laws of the United States.

After several days of most able and exhaustive argument on both sides, it was decreed that the United States had no jurisdiction in the matter, and Captain B. C. Bristol was released from custody, amid the cheers and welcoming shouts of a crowded court room; the masses in the streets, and for a long time in the immediate vicinity hailing his appearance with shouts of satisfaction, while hisses and groans greeted the carriage of the defeated parties in a suit that had few backers out of Erie.

General Charles M. Reed, the Erie millionaire, stood upon the stoop of the principal hotel, his hand well filled with rolls of bank bills, which he freely handed out to Bristol's friends to defray the expences of their merry trip to Pittsburgh, and their merrier journey home.

Thus ended one of the most singular incidents of those early days in the history of Lake Erie, and throughout the Far West and among the Mississippi captains the affair excited the most intense and absorbing interest. Captain Bristol soon afterwards was married, and under the patronage of his good friend, General Reed, he became one of the wealthiest and most successful wheat dealers in Chicago. A few years ago, however, he met with some serious reverses, and in now taking out a patent, I believe, for a new cut-off which he has invented some years ago, and has since been perfecting.

THE MINISTRY OF CHRIST.

How Long Did it Last?

The *Nation* says: It has been a much controverted point whether the ministry of Christ was one year, or two, or more. The Gospel of John appears to vouch distinctly for three Passovers, which would be at least two years and some months. On the other hand, the death of Christ is fixed for A. D. 29, the consulship of the two Gemini by the concurrent tradition of the church while Luke (iii. 1) gives the fifteenth year of Tiberius for the date of his baptism, and Tiberius came to the throne in 14. It has, therefore, been generally assumed that his ministry was one year old. An article in the January number of the *Quarterly Review* discusses this subject, and shows that Zumpt (and before him an English scholar, Dr. Mann) has removed this apparent inconsistency by pointing out that although Tiberius did not become sole emperor until 14, he was associated with Augustus three years earlier, and it is probably from this first actual assumption by him of imperial rank that the Evangelist dates. The events of the in the last part of the year 11; the year 26, therefore, would be the fifteenth year of Tiberius, and as the birth of Christ is well ascertained (by comparison with the dates of Herod's life) to have been probably or possibly five years before the common era, we come to Luke's statement that he was then about thirty. This view is further confirmed by the expression (John ii. 20): "Forty and six years was this temple in building." It is shown from Josephus that the temple was commenced B. C. 20 or at latest 19; and as it was not finished until A. D. 63, it is clear that this expression must refer to a forty-six years since its commencement. This would bring us to 26 or 27, or at latest 28, as the date for the conversation in the second chapter of John. Putting these data together, we may conclude that the baptism of Jesus was in the last part of the year 26, and his first Passover (John ii.) in the spring of 27.

On The Mountains In Winter.

The Assistant Observer, who has been passing the Winter on Mount Washington, writes to the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* of his experiences. He says:

We generally supply ourselves in September with canned provisions sufficient to last three months, and the Winds reckon it a fair time to give our visitors a square meal when they come. Our time we must occupy chiefly by reading and studying, for our outdoor amusements are very scarce. In case we do have the pleasure of going outside to ramble amid the snow and ice on the rocks, we are obliged to take advantage of the same, and exercise ourselves by hauling ice, frostwork and snow, so that we may procure the necessary for our cooking and drinking purposes, as the weather is very severe on the summit, the thermometer since my arrival having been down to zero, and the highest point to which it has been 26 degrees below zero, and the wind raging at hundred and twenty miles per hour. The cold weather which I have reference to ocurred on the 5th of March, and the mode we adopted to keep ourselves warm was to bring all the coats and overcoats into requisition during the day, with two large coal fires continually burning. At night we took advantage of our "Little bed" which is not a bed at all, but a covering enough to suffocate any man in ordinary wintry weather, and then, I must confess, we suffer with the cold. It was the coldest time that my comrade and I ever passed on record. We do not mind during the day the thermometer standing ten below zero, if the wind does not blow too high, then we can have a little holiday by going outside. But at night, unless the wind is blowing at least sixty miles an hour, we cannot sleep well, for we are too accustomed to hurricanes.

A NEW CITY is springing up on the Ohio river, at the terminus of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. A year ago the site was occupied by farms; the city of Huntingdon now contains a population of some fifteen hundred persons, to which additions are daily being made from all parts of the country, and has upward of five miles of graded streets and avenues, while extensive preparations are being made for the establishment of a great variety of manufactures and other business institutions. It will be a focal point at which all the railroads through Kentucky and Ohio, now building and projected to connect with the Chesapeake and Ohio, will concentrate, and its situation at the western terminus of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, whose immense through tonnage and exchange of coal and iron business must contribute to its rapid growth, assures its future as a populous and flourishing city.

STRANGE REVENGE.

The Man who Never Laughed, and Why He Never Laughed.

I.

I had an old friend. If fate should ever lead you to the graveyard at Rheims, you might read his name on a slab that is neighborly with the tomb of Abbe Castel, an amiable poet, who has received credit for some things which were produced by somebody else. It is as much as ten years that my old friend has lain under the cypress that his grandchildren planted over him. The wind has gradually filled with earth the inscription which was intended to inform the public "Here lies M. Jean Bernard." Moss has crept over the specimen of lapidary caligraphy until the letters of the epitaph have become a velvet green of the most picturesque appearance.

My old friend, like a goodly number of those who sleep about him, was something besides a tender spouse and excellent father, for whose soul prayers are offered up. He was brave and adventurous; he had traveled extensively, had been shipwrecked half a dozen times, and was the possessor of a worldly experience well worth consulting. It was a most singular thing, however, that in spite of his amiable and often jolly humor, he never laughed.

M. Bernard was fond of telling pleasant stories, but, while all around him were convulsed with laughter, he alone retained his impassibility. His features would become animated, his forehead wrinkled, his eyes were plainly visible; but, as to his lips, they did not seem to be able to express even that silent grimace that Fontenelle tolerated—the smile.

One evening—it was on board the English steamer Solent—a nephew of my old friend was sitting by my side.

"Tell my," I said suddenly to the young man, "why it is that your uncle never laughs?"

"What! have you also remarked that peculiarity that dates away back to the days of his boyhood?"

"Can't you tell me about it?"

"Yes; on condition, however, that you will be careful never to make any allusion to it in my uncle's presence."

I promised, but now that my old friend is dead, I can take my turn and tell why it was that he never laughed.

II.

In 1814, during the great war in France, M. Jean Bernard had reached his fifteenth year. He was living in Nancy with his mother. His father had been killed in Leipsic, and his eldest brother, a captain in the young guards, was one of the 70,000 heroes who disputed step by step, the march of the allies on the soil of France, whose success lay in their numbers alone.

It was a rainy day at the end of February. The Prussians, beaten the night before by Napoleon, fled toward Nancy, and traversed hastily the almost deserted streets of the town. Worn out and covered with mud, they formed on the public place in front of the Hotel de Ville. Suddenly, there was heard the gallop of a score of horses; soldiers, hurrying on and turning their heads to look back, loaded their guns. They felt that they were pursued by the terrible cuirassiers who had given the finishing stroke to the day.

A number of officers, among the officers, but the major suppressed it.

"I am innocent of the outrage that was committed upon you, monsieur," he said on raising his head sadly; "I would not have struck a woman, and the first knowledge of the fact was communicated by him at Mrs. Pleydell's table that same evening. Carew's skill was shown, not only in the adaptation of wells to the character assumed, but in the more difficult task of making his words and actions correspond with its requirements. This versatility was remarkable, for whether appearing as a shipwrecked mariner, a Kentish squire impoverished by floods, or a clergyman reduced to distress by a series of calamities, his disguise was almost impenetrable.

Mistaken identity, however, often results from a certain similarity of form and feature without any attempt at deception. An amusing illustration of this is given in Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors." It is a well established fact, however, that persons who when seen apart and thought to have a remarkable likeness, usually turn out when brought together to be very little alike, or much less so than when separated. In fact persons who have a general resemblance of form and feature are less likely to be mistaken for each other than those who have some striking peculiarity in common. The reason of this is that ordinarily observer's attention is at once arrested by this distinguishing feature, and does not dwell upon the points of difference.

A curious instance of this was shown at the trial in Edinburgh of Professor Webster for the murder of Dr. Parkman, where a witness for the defense, in testifying that she saw the latter after the time when he was alleged to have been murdered, said she distinctly noted by his prominent chin. The ease with which people are deceived in these matters was strikingly illustrated at this trial; for, although Dr. Parkman's personal appearance was so peculiar that no one in the city resembled him, yet several witnesses of undoubted veracity testified that they saw him walking about the street at a time when it was absolutely certain he was lying dead in the medical college.

One of the most remarkable instances of mistaken identity on record was the Hackney Wick case, in which a person was alleged to be no less than four different men at one time. At an inquest held in April, 1808, on a dead body found in a half-finished house near the Hackney Wick station of the North London Railway, a carpenter identified it as that of a demented gentleman whom he had seen whistling in the neighborhood two months before. Then a lady, on seeing the body, which was in a good state of preservation, declared it to be her brother, who had been missing for several months. Another lady comes forward, with a gentleman, to produce a photograph strikingly resembling the deceased. They state it to be that of a man who had deserted his wife and family without eighteen months previously, taking away two thousand pounds' worth of property with him. Dr. Ellis, physician to St. Luke's hospital, on seeing the body, pronounced it to be that of a lunatic named Heasman, who had escaped from the hospital two months before. He also identified the clothes as those worn by Heasman when in confinement. And last of all a wizen-faced old woman came forward and declared that the deceased was her husband, a commercial traveler, who had been missing for some time. Before seeing the body, she described a very peculiar mark which the deceased had on one of his fingers; and the deceased had exactly such a mark. Her statement that there was a general resemblance both in form and features was confirmed by two married sisters, who also identified the clothes as Heasman's. While this evidence was being considered by the bewildered jury, another lady appeared with a photograph of a missing gentleman much more resembling the deceased than that of the escaped lunatic. Additional evidence, however, was forthcoming in support of the St. Luke's theory. Mrs. Heasman, wife of the unfortunate man, not only corroborated the identity, but recognized his name on some of the deceased's under-clothing as having been written by herself, and the dark-blue trousers as those which she had stitched in a sewing machine. Moreover, Dr. Ellis found that deceased had lost a tooth exactly corresponding in position with one lost by Heasm n. The Coroner, in giving the different witnesses credit for sincerity, decided that the deceased was the lunatic Heasman, and the jury, after a patient investigation, agreed with this opinion. They could not, however, ascertain the cause of death, though they believed he had poisoned himself, as an empty phial, labelled "laudanum, poison," was found near the body, and his brother testified that he had for many years been under an hallucination that had he died by this means.

Strange as the Hackney Wick case seems, a still more remarkable one has lately occurred in England. Last summer a man named Diligence Kerry returned from India, where he had accumulated a fortune, to the little village of Kirk Langley, near Derby, which he had left twenty years before. Just before starting for India, he had married a lovely girl of the village, who was to have joined him soon afterward in his new home. Not long after his arrival out, the news came of his wife's death from gastric fever. When he returned to his native village, after his long absence, he was seen by a Mrs. Rucktuck, of Liverpool, who in formed her friends that he was the husband of a neighbor of hers, he having left the country some years before. The deserted wife, on hearing from Mrs. Rucktuck, hastened to Kirk Langley, and, as soon as she saw Kerry, claimed him, in spite of his protestations, as her husband. While the village was excited by these developments, and the two parties were preparing their proofs, a second woman, a Mrs. Spass, came forward and declared that Kerry had married and deserted her. Subsequently four other women presented themselves, each of whom claimed Kerry as her own lawful husband. These charges naturally suggest the suspicion that Kerry had played the part of a bigamist, and had really married all these women; but this hypothesis has been disproved by the affidavit attached to a commission sent out from England, which shows conclusively that at the times the women swear the marriages took place there the alleged bridegroom was actually in India.

CONDITION OF LABOR IN ENGLAND.

A correspondent of the *Standard* gives a most melancholy condition of the female and children blacksmiths of Staffordshire, in the localities of Netherton, Rowley, Lye Waste, or Broomsgrove. This writer, in describing a Saturday afternoon, says: "Little old men and women, looking rather adults growing down than children growing up, grizzled old handicraftsmen and women in pinafores; children used to fire and forge, hair singed and smutty, and with their dimples showing like wrinkles with the grime of smutty smoke that traced them; youngsters, whose boots showed thier upper leathers singed and scarred with burning chips of red hot metal, and with hands, that according to nature should not have advanced beyond the round and chubby stage, corned and bunped at the knuckles, and with the nails worn down like a file-grinder. The puzzeled explorer would naturally be curious to ascer tain of what kinds of mothers such children could be born. There they are—like women, who come tolling down the road, sometimes with a load of rods on one arm and on the other a baby drawing nourishment from her breast, so smutty and rusty-looking as to give rise to the idea that it must be gritty with iron filings. Women well able to carry such a double load, however. The size of their arms is prodigious. Here comes along one laden with baby and iron, a weazen-faced women, lank as a plank and about as symmetrical, but whose bared right arm and the fist terminating it might belong to a prize fighter." They number, says the writer, not a few hundreds, and they are known as the Staffordshire blacksmiths, employed in making nails and brads, and drawing out the rods from large bars of iron, from which the nails are made. The ablest-bodied, by 14 hours hard labor, earn one shilling, or 25 cents, a day. But I must quote further from this graphic writer: "Whole families work in these smithies, which are rented by the workmen at four pence a week, each stall of one fire. It is nothing uncommon to find a mother and her three lusty daughters, fully of marriageable age, stripped to their stays, and with a kerchief over their shoulders, wielding the hammer and tugging away at the bellows, among the banging, and roaring, and spark flying, and singing as merrily as larks, if not as melodiously. Children, too—the rods they and their parents carried home—and here they are, the small Vulcans, sweating over an anvil set up according to their stature, making brads. Pale little wretches, most of them, the fire light betraying with cruel fidelity the sickly pallor of their faces, each one wistful and anxious wit the consciousness that bread to eat must first be earned." "It was infinitely painful to watch these tiny brad-makers, with a wisp of rag around their brows, and their hair, by way of hair out of their eyes, straightening their small backs and spitting on their palms before they grasped the hammer, to make the most of the hard work. Now a bit of iron, and at the same time recollect that the words come from an Englishman, not from me, and then say whether a man should not be hooted down in a free English Parliament [where they expressed a preference for a republic rather than a government where things like the above described are necessitated as well as permitted. Thank God we are rid of slavery in America, but in its worst features, as long as half one so bad as the servitude in wealthy Great Britain. It is the want of wealth that produces so much, and so severe, and so unsuited labor, and the force and separation for there are millions here where there are hundreds in America, but it is in the hands of the few, while the many suffer beyond reason, and in a degree beyond endurance, for the want of even a mall pittance, which reasonable and suitesand constant labor should, but does not, produce.

IS ORGANIC LIFE DEGENERATING?

Whether the animal world has diminished in size as it has gone on is an interesting question which has often been discussed. Dr. Hartwig, in a scholar-like work on "The Subterranean World," has partially answered the query. He says that the colossal size of many of the extinct plants and animals seems to favor the belief that organic life has degenerated from its former powers; but a survey of existing creation soon proves the vital principle to be as strong and as decisive as ever. No fossil tree has yet been found to equal the towering hight of the huge *Sequoias* and *Wellingtoniana* of California; and though the horse-tails and club-mosses of the carboniferous age may well be called colossal when compared with their diminutive representatives of the present day, yet their hight by no means exceeds that of the palms of India. No fossil bivalve is as large as the *Tridacna* of the tropical seas, and though our nautilus is a mere pigmy when compared with many of the ammonites, our native cuttle fishes are probably as bulky as those of any of the former geological formations. The living crustaceans and fishes are not inferior to their predecessors in size, and though the giant saurians of the past were much larger than our crocodiles, yet they do not completely dwarf them by comparison. The extinct *Lepidosiren* far surpassed the ostrich in size, but the mammoth and the mastodon find their equal in our elephant, and though the sloths of the present day are merely pigmies when compared with the *megatherium*, yet no extinct mammal attains the size of the Greenland whale. His remarks, too, on earthquake shocks are of interest. He tells us that these are either vertical, undulatory, or a vertical shock, which is felt immediately about the seat or focus of the subterranean disturbance, causes a movement up and down. Like an exploding mine, it violently jerks movable bodies high up in the air. Thus, during the great earthquake in Riobamba, the bodies of many of the inhabitants were thrown upon the hill of La Cella, which rises to a height of a hundred feet at the other side of the Lican torrent, and during the earthquake at Chili, in 1837, a large mast planted thirty feet in the ground at Fort Conception, and provided with iron bars, was thrown upward, so that a round hole remained behind.—*Once a Week.*

New Discoveries of the Mammoth in Siberia.

Great interest was excited by the announcement many years ago of the discovery in Siberia by Mr. Adams, a merchant in St. Petersburg, of the carcass of a mammoth, which had been melted or washed out from the frozen soil, and which for a long time had served as food for the dogs of the Nomad tribes. When visited by Mr. Adams, however, only the skeleton remained, together with a small portion of the skin, covered with long hair, and all of which are now preserved in the museum of the Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg. More recently several additional discoveries of a somewhat similar character have taken place, although, unfortunately, none of them were made public in time to be utilized in the interests of science. The latest discovery of the kind is one mentioned by Dr. Von Schrenck, in the form of a communication to the Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg, in which he gives the history of the steps detailed in a letter to him from Mr. Maydell, dated February, 1869—to secure such a specimen. It seems that certain peasants in Mr. Maydell's employ reported to him that the foot of a mammoth was found protruding from the frozen soil in alocality between Indigirka and Alaseja, on the route to Nishne-Kolimsk. An agent was sent to this locality, who reported that little else could be detected than the original. More; and on visiting the same place himself Mr. Maydell found portions of skin and hair, but was led to conclude that what was found was broken up by bears. The carcass, which is of greater part had been carried away by one of the floods of the country. "In the course of this research, on the part of Mr. Maydell, he obtained information of two other similar cases, but he was not more successful in his search for these than for the first. Dr. Von Schrenck, in the communication, gives a full account of all the steps taken in connection with these discoveries, and discusses at length the methods by which the inhumation of such gigantic animals might have taken place.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE savings banks of the United States contain deposits of $1,000,000,000, mainly the surplus earnings of mechanics and laboring men. Of this amount, over $163,000,000 are deposited in the savings banks of Massachusetts. $100,000,000 in the rest of New England, and nearly $300,000,000 in New York. What would have been the probable amount of these surplus earnings under a free trade regime?

THE city of Louisville, Kentucky, has just taken another long stride in the direction of Republicanism. A free public library was opened there last Saturday.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Parallels Suggested by the Developments of the Tichborne Case.

[From Appleton's Journal, May 4.]

The developments in the Tichborne case, which has so recently come to an untimely end, show how easily persons may be deceived as to the identity of friends or acquaintances of long ago. It is difficult, however, to realize the extent of the misconception existing in such cases, even when it is attested by a multitude of witnesses. Mistakes like these are not to be attributed wholly to lapse of time. Though the human body changes every seven years, individuals are not rendered unrecognizable in consequence. Nor do we repudiate our tailors' bills or other evidences of indebtedness of long standing on the ground that they were contracted by somebody else. Neither bodily nor mental changes are ordinarily sufficient to account for these perplexing conditions.

It is natural that imposture should be frequently connected with cases of mistaken identity, for unscrupulous tricksters are thus assisted in accomplishing their designs by these fallacies of observation and memory to which so many people are liable. Few persons, however, have such natural facilities for this kind of deception as were possessed by the famous Bamfylde Moore Carew, the "king of the beggars." He could so change the expression of his features, the curve of his shoulders, the shape of his legs, the apparent size of his person, his gait and general appearance as to deceive the most accurate observers. Once being in danger of impressment as a seaman, he pricked his hands and face, and rubbed in gunpowder and bay salt, which gave him the decided appearance of suffering severely with small-pox, and thereby insured his liberty. When in this country, he so successfully imitated the dress and manners of Quakers as to be welcomed as a brother in Philadelphia. He was certainly more adroit than the hackman in a town where the drab-coated brethren were visiting in large numbers, who, by an appropriate dress and lucky use of *thees* and *thous*, succeeded in getting considerable custom till he unwittingly exposed himself by asking a venerable friend:

"Where's thou's baggage?"

On one occasion, while Carew was visiting Colonel Strangeway's as a gentleman unknown in the neighborhood, the conversation turned upon his own notorious powers of deception. The colonel said he knew him well, and could never be victimized by his trickery, as many others had been. A few hours afterward Bamfylde went to a gypsy haunt in the neighborhood, and made an entire change in his appearance. The colonel's unpaid tailor was then admitted by a lame beggar who hobbled up to his house, uttering piteous moans, and exhibiting an ugly wound on his leg. This wretched object in rags and tatters, who received charity from the colonel, was Carew, who again appeared as a guest at his table that evening, and announced what he had done. On one occasion, while exhibiting his skill as a rat-catcher, at a gentleman's house, he was accosted by a Mr. Pleydell, who expressed pleasure at meeting the celebrated Mr. Carew, whom he had never seen before. "Yes, you have," said Bamfylde, who announced that he was a certain wretched beggar to whom Mr. Pleydell had given alms a few days previously. As that gentlemen declared he could not be deceived a second time, Carew accepted the challenge. Next day an old beggar woman, leaning on a crutch, and dragging along three miserable children, knocked at Mr. Pleydell's gate. The servants came out, but did not succeed in satisfying her demands. At last their master, disturbed by her importunities and the children's noise, came out, spoke to her, gave her some money and sent her away. No one suspected that Bamfylde and the old woman were one person, and the first knowledge of the fact was communicated by him at Mrs. Pleydell's table that same evening. Carew's skill was shown, not only in the adaptation of wells to the character assumed, but in the more difficult task of making his words and actions correspond with its requirements. This versatility was remarkable, for whether appearing as a shipwrecked mariner, a Kentish squire impoverished by floods, or a clergyman reduced to distress by a series of calamities, his disguise was almost impenetrable.

Mistaken identity, however, often results from a certain similarity of form and feature without any attempt at deception. An amusing illustration of this is given in Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors." It is a well established fact, however, that persons who when seen apart and thought to have a remarkable likeness, usually turn out when brought together to be very little alike, or much less so than when separated. In fact persons who have a general resemblance of form and feature are less likely to be mistaken for each other than those who have some striking peculiarity in common. The reason of this is that ordinarily observer's attention is at once arrested by this distinguishing feature, and does not dwell upon the points of difference.

A curious instance of this was shown at the trial in Edinburgh of Professor Webster for the murder of Dr. Parkman, where a witness for the defense, in testifying that she saw the latter after the time when he was alleged to have been murdered, said she distinctly noted by his prominent chin. The ease with which people are deceived in these matters was strikingly illustrated at this trial; for, although Dr. Parkman's personal appearance was so peculiar that no one in the city resembled him, yet several witnesses of undoubted veracity testified that they saw him walking about the street at a time when it was absolutely certain he was lying dead in the medical college.

Some of the most remarkable instances of mistaken identity on record was the Hackney Wick case, in which a person was alleged to be no less than four different men at one time. At an inquest held in April, 1808, on a dead body found in a half-finished house near the Hackney Wick station of the North London Railway, a carpenter identified it as that of a demented gentleman whom he had seen whistling in the neighborhood two months before. Then a lady, on seeing the body, which was in a good state of preservation, declared it to be her brother, who had been missing for several months. Another lady comes forward, with a gentleman, to produce a photograph strikingly resembling the deceased. They state it to be that of a man who had deserted his wife and family without eighteen months previously, taking away two thousand pounds' worth of property with him. Dr. Ellis, physician to St. Luke's hospital, on seeing the body, pronounced it to be that of a lunatic named Heasman, who had escaped from the hospital two months before. He also identified the clothes as those worn by Heasman when in confinement. And last of all a wizen-faced old woman came forward and declared that the deceased was her husband, a commercial traveler, who had been missing for some time. Before seeing the body, she described a very peculiar mark which the deceased had on one of his fingers; and the deceased had exactly such a mark. Her statement that there was a general resemblance both in form and features was confirmed by two married sisters, who also identified the clothes as Heasman's. While this evidence was being considered by the bewildered jury, another lady appeared with a photograph of a missing gentleman much more resembling the deceased than that of the escaped lunatic. Additional evidence, however, was forthcoming in support of the St. Luke's theory. Mrs. Heasman, wife of the unfortunate man, not only corroborated the identity, but recognized his name on some of the deceased's under-clothing as having been written by herself, and the dark-blue trousers as those which she had stitched in a sewing machine. Moreover, Dr. Ellis found that deceased had lost a tooth exactly corresponding in position with one lost by Heasm n. The Coroner, in giving the different witnesses credit for sincerity, decided that the deceased was the lunatic Heasman, and the jury, after a patient investigation, agreed with this opinion. They could not, however, ascertain the cause of death, though they believed he had poisoned himself, as an empty phial, labelled "laudanum, poison," was found near the body, and his brother testified that he had for many years been under an hallucination that had he died by this means.

Strange as the Hackney Wick case seems, a still more remarkable one has lately occurred in England. Last summer a man named Diligence Kerry returned from India, where he had accumulated a fortune, to the little village of Kirk Langley, near Derby, which he had left twenty years before. Just before starting for India, he had married a lovely girl of the village, who was to have joined him soon afterward in his new home. Not long after his arrival out, the news came of his wife's death from gastric fever. When he returned to his native village, after his long absence, he was seen by a Mrs. Rucktuck, of Liverpool, who in formed her friends that he was the husband of a neighbor of hers, he having left the country some years before. The deserted wife, on hearing from Mrs. Rucktuck, hastened to Kirk Langley, and, as soon as she saw Kerry, claimed him, in spite of his protestations, as her husband. While the village was excited by these developments, and the two parties were preparing their proofs, a second woman, a Mrs. Spass, came forward and declared that Kerry had married and deserted her. Subsequently four other women presented themselves, each of whom claimed Kerry as her own lawful husband. These charges naturally suggest the suspicion that Kerry had played the part of a bigamist, and had really married all these women; but this hypothesis has been disproved by the affidavit attached to a commission sent out from England, which shows conclusively that at the times the women swear the marriages took place there the alleged bridegroom was actually in India.

CONDITION OF LABOR IN ENGLAND.

A correspondent of the *Standard* gives a most

The Pittsburg Commercial: Saturday, May 11, 1872.

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872.

THE Labor Convention at Williamsport, in this State, Wednesday, was the first meeting of any considerable number of delegates since the Cincinnati Convention; and it is to be observed that the Cincinnati ticket was not indorsed, but the nominations of DAVIS and PARKER, the original ticket of the Workingmen, was. Tally one.

WE ARE not certain that a single Pennsylvania paper of either party, or of the "neutral" stripe even, accords unqualified support to the Cincinnati nominations—certainly no Republican paper has so signified. Possibly half a dozen Democratic papers may have expressed a willingness to take the ticket if the Democratic National Convention so decides; but many more have positively repudiated it. We believe that this is about the extent of the strength which the "Liberal" ticket has "developed" thus far in Pennsylvania.

THE Workingmen's State Convention, at Williamsport, Tuesday, possessed the possibility of some importance to the Democrats if they could only manage it. In this they failed, the attempt to put BUCKALEW on the track for Governor proving to be premature. HENDRICKS, of Bedford county, was the successful competitor for that honor, more empty this time, if possible, than ever, since the convention saw fit to vote down a square Protective resolution. Mr. ARMSTRONG spoke truly when he said that Workingmen in the western part of the State would repudiate the nominee. If anything may be said to be "played out" it is these attempts to attach Workingmen to the tails of the kites of a few leaders.

THE disappointed "Liberals" who wanted ADAMS are explaining how GREELEY's nomination happened. Logically, arithmetically and on every other natural ground, say they, ADAMS should have been the man; and why he was not they feel bound to explain as far as they can do it. One thing they appear to be agreed on, which is, that it was the work of FENTON, BLAIR and BROWN. Adding ADAMS to FENTON more than six hours to fix things with BLAIR, and then he left confident that the thing would work. Nor is the trading over yet. They say that FENTON will trade GREELEY off where he can make most, but what he will next do is "one of those things which no fellah can find out." Narrowed down, Mr. GREELEY is FENTON's candidate, FRANK BLAIR holding a contingent interest.

IT IS said that the Republicans in Congress are canvassing the Presidential question. If there are doubts surrounding the question, the prompt repeal of the income tax and the cordial seconding by Congress of General GRANT's Civil Service Reform efforts will go far to remove them. And this the Republicans can do any hour they choose. Let us tell them that their failure thus far to do so has had a great deal to do in creating present embarrassments. General GRANT has been wiser and more faithful than Congress. He has steadily recommended the repeal of the hateful tax; and although Congress would not second his efforts, but has treated them with disdain, he has steadily pushed ahead in Civil Service Reform. Let Congress now adopt his recommendations, support him in his efforts to lift the burdens of taxation and purify the Civil Service, and the political situation will be greatly relieved of whatever embarrassments now surround it.

REMARKING on the opinions expressed in various quarters that the *Tribune's* lately avowed purpose to be henceforth something other than a partisan gladiator would probably be overborne by the unexpected nomination at Cincinnati, that journal declares it means to disappoint them, and says that, while its convictions on grave public questions will be expressed with due frankness, it will still try to treat those who differ from it in so fair a manner "that they will have no reason and rarely a pretext for complaint." This is good news, and we suggest that, as an assurance of the sincerity of its professions, the *Tribune* should once explain to its Detroit namesake the reason why, although for months it has been fh the habit of publishing extracts from that journal under the head of the "Voice of the Independent Press"—now that that paper has manifested its "independence" by declining, as it says, to put its neck "inside of a Democratic collar at Cincinnati," it is termed an "administration" journal. The point of the puzzling thing. Let us see what the *Tribune* will do in this matter.

IT is a somewha t noticeable fact that every "Liberal" journal of prominence in the country, exclusive, of course, of the candidate's own paper, should in pressing the claims of the chosen nominee of the Cincinnati Convention upon the country—incorporate so many and marked differences between themselves, vanities, credulity, intimacy with political adventurers, his defects of judgment, his susceptibility to flattery, his indiscretion and habit of making extreme concessions at grave crises. The Chicago *Tribune*, Cincinnati *Commercial*, Springfield *Republican* and other journals have each something to say on this head. And now the question arises whether a man—granting him to be capable and honest—who is compact of such palpable flaws of mind and infirmities of temper, is the proper man to preside over the vast and intricate concerns of this Republic. What is needed more than anything else is a safe man at the helm—one who can be relied on at every point of the compass and in all stress of weather. Theoretically, Mr. GREELEY doubtless knows a good deal about political navigation. But the vital question is—could he be trusted to guide the ship?

THE tabular exhibit of the States represented in the Cincinnati Convention and of the votes which they cast for the various candidates, shows that the principal strength of Mr. GREELEY was in the South. In the old slave States (excepting Missouri), he received a vote of 151, to 66 for Adams, 27 for CHASE, and 5 scattering. In the East—except in his own State, he was largely in the minority, while the Western States went nearly two to one against him. Of course there was an ultimate change of votes in his favor; but the curious fact remains that his first big boost came largely from the "carpet-baggers" whom he has again and again denounced as the most vile and worthless scum ever spawned of the cankers of war and reconstruction. It is respectfully suggested that these politicians, many of whom will unquestionably take the stump for the candidate of their choice, might derive an additional impulse and incentive to earnest labor in his behalf by a thorough study of the speech which he delivered in New York last year on his return from the South. There is nothing like fully understanding what people really think about each other, and in the speech in question these gentlemen will find out what Mr. GREELEY knows about carpet-baggers, depicted in the liveliest colors imaginable. We suggest, also, that the candidate should print a number of copies for gratuitous distribution among these henchmen.

THE editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, who was a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, stigmatizes the advantage taken of the situation by Gratz Brown as "contemptible;" says he has "discredited a movement to which he should have brought sacrifices rather than intrigues;" and complains that the ticket involves a total change of the Democratic line of battle, "and a reorganization of terms and technicalities as well as forces." He further concedes that the bargain has cost the alienation of the Germans and the Revenue Reformers. The sudden attachment of FRANK BLAIR and GRATZ BROWN for Mr. GREELEY, coupled with the hazy talk about SUMNER, the judge in by their friends, looks, he says, very like an arrangement to embarrass and ultimately to discomfit the man who, more than all of them combined, has given the movement form and body and pressure; and he states that his suspicions are shared by many persons as disinterested as himself and far more accustomed to the mysteries of political intrigue. He calls upon GOV. BROWN to clear his doorsills of the associations so freely laid there, and says the country demands to be informed correctly concerning the whole matter before it proceeds any further. This is very candid and sincere; but it can hardly be called backing one's friends. It is likely, too, that there will be more talk of the same sort from other quarters. And this is the movement which, it was boasted, was to set honor, and truth, and generosity above the exigencies of party or the circumstances of success. Bah!

AN important statement, setting forth the character and claims of the American school system, has recently been prepared at the request of the Japanese Embassy, for translation and circulation in Japan. It has been indorsed by a large number of College Presidents, Superintendents of State instruction, Governors, Senators, and other persons interested in or officially connected with our public schools; and is, upon the whole, a clear and concise exposition of our theory and practice concerning them. There are one or two important errors in the statement, however. Education with us is not, as is claimed, "universal," and while it is true that "the State, for its own protection and progress should see that public schools are established in which at least the rudiments of an education may be acquired by every boy and girl," it is equally true that this authority does not concern itself to see that these opportunities are availed of. It is likely that the shrewd Japanese folk, reading the statement that a good system of education fosters virtue, truth, submission to authority, enterprise and thrift, and thereby promotes national prosperity and power; while, on the other hand, ignorance tends to laziness, poverty, vice, crime, riot, and consequently to national weakness, will indulge in a good many exclamations of wonder that a system which is regarded as so essential to the best interest and welfare of the land, should not be made obligatory instead of voluntary, as now. Probably, however, the Japanese Government will act more wisely than ourselves in this matter. It certainly will if it believes only half of what the document asserts.

THE CRY OF THE LABORERS.

For many years no more interesting movement has anywhere taken place than that of the English agricultural laborers. The long, one may say the secular stagnation and sort of brutal content which have existed among the class, have been remarkable phenomena, in part the results of national character, and in part the effects of circumstances. It is not only foreign observers like MONTEGUT and TAINE, but educated Englishmen also, who have been struck with the more than average predominance of the merely animal element in poor HODGE, the English peasant or agricultural laborer. He is undoubtedly so constituted by nature as to be able to live like a pig in greater contentment than his fellows of any other nationality. His nature is of a dull, heavy, unquestioning, unwondering kind, not easily found elsewhere; predisposed to accept his situation as the very status for which he was designed, and if aroused to doubt the adaptation, readily led to regard the doubt as a part of his passive destiny, which no effort of his can change. Then his passivity or inertia was for many generations mightily favored by circumstances. The whole class living in cottages, of which cabins would have been a more descriptive name, within the limits of the great estates cultivated by their hard hands, their entire lives were spent under the eyes of the proprietor and employers whose wealth was derived from their toils and whose interest it was to keep them humble, submissive and absolutely dependent. Though not nominally "adscripts of the soil," they were really as tightly bound to the glebe which they cultivated as if they had been serfs or slaves. All beyond the nearest village or next farm was to them an unknown world. They were not only destitute of any valuable school instruction, but destitute of the degree of education which the illiterate sometimes, and which English town laborers of the lowest class always, receive from the association of people of different occupations. Farm laborers associated only with farm laborers, there being no interchange of ideas among them except on subjects with which all were equally familiar by experience. Even if they had possessed the means of wandering, to wander was to fall from the favor of the superior beings upon whom their livelihood depended. To seek or to encourage intimacy with artisans of the towns when circumstances rarely permitted such mingling of classes, was to incur suspicion and rebuke, if not worse, from the same superiors who dreaded the introduction of radical notions into the peaceful seclusion of rural life. In maintaining their dominion over the peasantry the landlords and proprietors have usually found powerful coadjutors in the clergymen of the Established Church. It may be admitted that the influence of these ministers of religion, when actively exerted, has been upon the whole good as tending to civilize as far as it went their ignorant parishioners. It cannot, however, be denied that one of their chief duties has been to inculcate upon their parishioners of all ranks, and especially upon the poorest, contentment with their lot. The rural clergy have, until very recently, had to encounter little of the antagonism so familiar to their brethren of the towns and manufacturing districts, where dissent and all forms of radicalism, religious and political, many years ago became rampant. The agricultural laborers, under the combined influence of hereditary fears and prejudices, grinding poverty, and authoritative religious teaching, were, if not contented, at least quiet and patient in their misery and degradation.

Several causes seem to have united or cooperated in causing the extensive movement of which we hear in the agricultural districts. In the first place emigration into the manufacturing towns, but especially to the United States and the colonies, has so thinned the class of unskilled laborers as to lead to them those left the competition which would have destroyed all chances of their obtaining an increase of wages. The Irish emigration to this country has, it appears, had much to do in creating this opportunity to the English peasantry. Formerly the English agricultural districts were annually inundated with swarms of Irish in search of any sort of work and any measure of compensation by which they might save themselves from starvation. This tide has at length ceased to flow in consequence of the depletion of Ireland by American emigration, and English employers are rendered dependent on English hands. The opportunity which has occurred is thus in part accounted for, and the disposition to take advantage of the occasion, an awakening of the laborers' mind, almost as surprising to the landlords as the spread of the fire was to BALAAM, is also referred to purely natural causes, however inadequate they may seem to produce so marvelous a revival.

One of these causes is found, they say, in the well remembered destruction some years ago of the laborers' cottages. While these huts stood and the laborers lived on the farms where they were employed, they were subject to the constant supervision of their superiors, and had no opportunity of combining or comparing grievances without risk of detection and punishment. By the change, being compelled to find homes at the distance of many miles from where they work, laborers of different farms are necessarily brought together, and into sympathy with one another's hardships. They are also placed in contact with other classes of toilers, and are thus educated into a knowledge and feeling of their own rights and of the best means of securing them. Another cause of the revival is said to be the progress of religious education and the popularity of Mr. Greeley, but as to a conflict of principles, Greeley is known to be a thoroughgoing, out and out tariff man, and as such aids and favors the monopolists. Further, he is not a safe and trustworthy man who inspires confidence, but as a rule he jumps from one extreme to another. Nobody doubts that Greeley as a President would commit no corrupt or dirty action, but the sneaks and swindlers could use him just as during the war General Fremont was bamboozled in a word, Greeley is an unpractical man! he is a doctrinaire politician and an idealist. Between Grant and Greeley the opposition of the so called 'loyal' and Reform elements is not sufficiently positive. The line between the two is not drawn sharply enough. With the nomination of Greeley the standpoint of the new movement is displaced; with Greeley it would fall into a false direction. In one word, he is not the man for the situation."

The *Volksfreund*, a Democratic paper which warmly favored the plans of the Convention, criticises its action in strong language. It says that "the decisive performance in the last act of the great political tragedy of the Cincinnati Convention was a miserable political assassination perpetrated by one chief leader of the Liberal Republican movement upon the other, by Gratz Brown upon Carl Schurz. The motives of the infamous knavery were revenge and personal advantage. Carl Schurz, who knew that Gratz Brown does not possess the right qualities for a President, had refused to help Brown to the nomination, and Brown also spoken out against the nomination of Horace Greeley. When it came to the nomination Brown had at all events already concluded his engagement with the Greeley people. When he had become convinced that his small vote would not increase, he asked for an opportunity to speak, which Schurz, against the rule, allowed him, in mere politeness and in the trust that he would not abuse the privilege, and would only announce his own withdrawal. Instead of this, after making his declaration of withdrawal, Mr. Brown went on highly to eulogize Horace Greeley and then closed with a direct appeal to the delegates generally to vote for him. The object of this unheard-of encroachment was twofold; first, to give Carl Schurz a deadly dagger thrust, and then to secure to himself the support of the Greeley people in the nomination for Vice President. The shameful plan succeeded perfectly, as only a few delegates outside of Greeley's friends had any suspicion of what properly was aimed at and going on. Through the same knavish ballot, in which as every one expected Adams would be chosen, Greeley's nomination took place, and amidst the greatest noise and disorder, which reduced the Convention to a veritable mob, after many attempts Gratz Brown received the nomination for Vice President as Judas wages for his mean bargain—as a price for his assassin-like bandit service."

A REMARKABLE TRIAL.

One of the most interesting recent events in France has been the trial of the editors of the *Figaro* newspaper on the prosecution of General TROCHU. Though somewhat old by this time, the impression produced in Paris and throughout France by the trial is still very distinct and exciting, and the possible effects of some of the testimony on the reputation of several distinguished people render the subject permanently important. According to the Paris correspondent of the *Courrier des Etats-Unis*, the French public have been greatly moved by the details given by a great number of the witnesses, persons of high social and official position, concerning the attitude of the ex-Empress during the last days of her reign. In fact, the lady is proved to have borne herself like a heroine of the antique stamp, and as became the character in which she appeared. As attested by General CHABAUD-LATOUR and others, her language was,—"it is not a question of saving dignity, but of saving France," and in this view she proposed to General TROCHU to recall the Princes to Paris and place them in command. Not much to his credit under the circumstances, General TROCHU suspected that this offer of the Empress was a snare laid to catch his well known Orleanist sympathies EUGENIE is also proved to have displayed amidst the present perils and anticipated horrors of the time an admirable degree of courage, fortitude and self-command. Even the man of Sedan does not suffer in reputation by the revelations of this strange trial. He too seems to have been impressed with respect for France than for his dynasty, and is shown to have practised a measure of self-abnegation which it is painful to his enemies to hear of, surrendering at once his command in chief and his design of returning to Paris in deference to the judgment and wishes of his Generals. At this trial Marshal MACMAHON repeated the declaration which he some time ago made before the Committee of Inquiry on the conduct of the war, that "the entire responsibility for the fatal march to Sedan fell upon himself and on the Council of Ministers who recommended it, and that the step was disapproved by the Emperor. MACMAHON, chivalrous Celt that he is, was particular in saying that he made his statement "on honor as a soldier and gentleman." It might be confidently inferred, if we were not so assured by competent reporters, that this testimony has not injured the cause of the Bonapartists in France, whose game may well be to show that Gen. TROCHU failed to establish his charge of defamation against the *Figaro*, which had denounced him for having deserted the Empress in her distress. The meaning of the jury in rendering their verdict seems to have been that the General's conduct was so uncertain and so inconsistent with his voluntary promises, given "on the faith of a Breton of a Catholic, and of a soldier," as fairly to expose him to the offensive criticism which he had incurred. Thus wags the world: a LOUIS NAPOLEON vindicated and honored, while TROCHU, regarded by those who know him best as an honorable man and a brave soldier, animated by the most elevated and patriotic motives, is covered with disgrace. His case is peculiarly hard, because its explanation is, no doubt, found in his having been made unequal to the position which he was led to accept, not by ambition but through devotion to duty. So much was conceded by the jury, which, while refusing to find his critics guilty of defamation, found them guilty of outrage or wanton insult, and awarded them appropriate punishment for the offense. But in such a sentence there is no consolation for TROCHU, who, scorning the outrage, feels keenly for his honor.

A VETERAN'S VOICE.

Our venerable fellow citizen, HON. ANDREW STEWART, of Uniontown, whose first entrance into public life occurred more than half a century ago, and who is now between eighty and ninety years of age, in Monday's New York *Tribune* publishes a letter concerning the beneficial influence of protective duties on the productive industries of the country, which for clearness of statement, cogency of reasoning and conclusiveness of proof, has hardly, if ever, been excelled. The letter is addressed to Speaker BLAINE, and has direct reference to the subject of the tariff, now under discussion in the House. Mr. STEWART completely demolishes the false assumption of the free-traders that all protective as well as revenue duties are added to the price of domestic as well as foreign goods, and paid by the consumer; and proves by a formidable array of established facts that protective duties levied on articles we successfully manufacture at home, must necessarily, in the end, by the investment of capital, competition and increased supply, invariably bring about a reduction of prices. With reference to Mr. KERR's earnestly expressed purpose of reducing the duties on iron and woolen goods below the point of adequate protection, thus destroying $378,000,000, the value of the present home supply of those articles, Mr. STEWART shows that the effect of this action on the prices of these articles in the markets of the world, would be to nearly double them, besides destroying millions of American capital, throwing hundreds of thousands of workingmen out of employ, and imposing ruin on our farmers everywhere, for the sole sake of enriching foreigners at our expense. So, too, with regard to all other kinds of goods brought from abroad in competition with American manufacturers. Mr. STEWART also points out the important fact that inadequate protection is worse than none, in that it tends to encourage manufacturers to struggle on until they are ruined; whereas, if all protection were withdrawn at once, they would save their capital by transferring it to some better employment. The venerable statesman moreover holds that protective duties should be specific *ad valorem* duties not only promoting frauds and undervaluations, but, by going up and down with the price of foreign goods, taking away protection when foreign goods are low and protection is most needed, and giving higher protection when from their advanced rates it is not so much required. Mr. STEWART forcibly calls attention to the fact that while to non-producers and rich monopolists it is a matter of small concern how low the products or the wages of labor may be, yet to productive labor, the great source of national wealth, embracing more than three-fourths of our entire population, protection is life and free trade is death. Comparatively brief as the letter is, it is one of the most valuable contributions to the current discussion which has been made for a long time, and shows that the great age of the writer has neither obscured the clearness of his vision, impaired the vigor of his mind, nor lessened his patriotic interest in his country's welfare.

IT is quite clear that Mr. GREELEY has not the slightest expectation of being elected President of the United States. He cannot, of course, hope to succeed in the coming canvass without the practical aid and comfort of the Democratic party, which—if he has the least vestige of concern for his intellectual and moral consistency left—he will peremptorily decline to receive. Some years ago the veteran journalist, being taken to task for his unrelenting opposition to that party, vindicated himself in the following outspoken and conclusive manner:

"Point wherever you please to an election district which you will pronounce morally rotten—given up in great part to debauchery and vice—and that district will be found at nearly or quite every election giving a large majority for that which styles itself the Democratic party. * * * Take all the haunts of debauchery in the land, and you will find nine-tenths of their master-spirits active participants of that same Democracy. * * * May it be written on my grave that I never was a follower, and lived and died in nothing its debtor."

These explicit and determinate words leave not a shadow of doubt as to the course which Mr. GREELEY will consider it his duty to pursue, should the ensuing Democratic National Convention ratify the Cincinnati nominations for it would be every way unjust to the life-long opponent of that party to imagine for a moment that at his mature age he has apostatized from the fundamental principles which he has held so long and vindicated so triumphantly. Since, therefore, he is bound in honor to retire from the canvass should the Democracy indorse his nomination, and since also it is palpably apparent that he cannot be elected without the votes of that party, it is a foregone conclusion that the profession of journalism is in no danger of losing the services of its most distinguished member.

THE REPUBLICANS IN CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The New York *Times* enters upon an interesting line of discussion, in view of the political situation, touching "the immediate duty of Congress." It does not doubt that "a considerable proportion of the men who went to Cincinnati were sincere in their purposes." It then says:

"The question now is, cannot they, and those who sympathize with them, be again attracted to the Republican party? Can we not leave the Greeley and Brown ticket, on the morrow of the Philadelphia Convention, with no support but such as it may derive from the greedy place-hunters, who, like the candidates, desert the party because they cannot extort from it the power and influence they are unfit to exercise?"

The opinion is expressed that "this is possible," and the *Times* intimates that in the revenue and civil service questions lies the whole matter.

It is encouraging that at last the deep injury to the Republican party by the unwise course of the Republicans in Congress, in keeping alive the hateful income tax, and the conscientious treatment which Civil Service Reform as promised to receive at their hands, begins to be realized. The weight of responsibility resting on the shoulders of those Republicans and their followers in the Senate and House of Representatives who have thus far denied the earnest wishes of the country, can scarcely be estimated. The *Times*, as the recognized "organ" of the Administration, does well to call their attention to the consequences of their action and to the necessity of amendment while amendment is yet possible.

We cordially second the recommendation of the *Times* that the Republicans in Congress improve the time at their disposal in repairing the injury that has been committed to the party. It is not difficult to find the beginning of the Cincinnati movement. It was as early as the displacement of Senator SUMNER and the substitution of Mr. CAMERON as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. That blunder may yet be repaired. It may be impossible to repair some of the mistakes which followed, resulting from the antagonism engendered by this first grave error; but the income tax may be abolished and Civil Service Reform heartily embraced. The field is wide wherein Mr. CONKLING, Mr. MORTON, Mr. BANKS and others can yet labor with good results.

We echo the words of the *Times* as words most fitly spoken, and only wish we could know that they would be heeded. "If Congress," it says, "could rise at once to the height of the occasion—if it could lay aside for a moment the prejudices of its members—if it could shake off the thought of its part in the impending peerage, and give to the President's efforts for reform that co-operation which he has repeatedly asked, and which it is their highest duty to afford, the hardest work of the next campaign would be done before the Convention meets."

DEMOCRATIC SPLIT ON GREELEY.

The *World* says of the Cincinnati Convention that "the leading nomination," meaning Mr. GREELEY, is "such that the Democratic party is compelled to repudiate it and to demand of their National Convention a straight-out Democratic ticket." Still further it says:

"Whatever else the Cincinnati Convention may have done or failed to do, it has at least cleared itself of all deference for Democratic votes and suspicion of courting Democratic support. If it had nominated Mr. Adams or Judge Davis, it would have left the indorsement of its ticket by the Democratic National Convention an open question. There would be a probability that the public sentiment of the party would favor a combination. But, in point of fact, the Cincinnati Convention has utterly ignored the Democratic element by the Democratic vote, and not worth considering. If it had deliberately aimed to give the Democratic party a dose it could not swallow, the Cincinnati Convention could not with perhaps the single exception of Charles Sumner have presented a name taken from men still in active public life which so completely represents a tenacious opposition to the Democratic party. The Convention, with no support but such as it may derive from the greedy place-hunters, who, like the candidates, desert the party because they cannot extort from it the power and influence they are unfit to exercise."

The Pittsburgh Commercial: Saturday, May 11, 1872.

FINANCE AND TRADE

SATURDAY EVENING, May 4, 1872.

We give below a tabulated statement of the report of the National Banks, showing their condition at the close of business hours on the 19th of April, also the aggregate of loans, surplus and deposits:

NAME	Town.	Capital.	Surplus.	Deposits.	Loans.
Pittsburgh	Pittsburgh	$ 500,000	$ 300,000	$ 1,355,000	$ 1,355,000
Citizens	Pittsburgh	500,000	300,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Pittsburgh	500,000	500,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Allegheny	500,000	500,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Birmingham	500,000	500,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Manchester	500,000	500,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Temperanceville	500,000	500,000	1,355,000	1,355,000
Commercial	Lawrenceville	500,000	500

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872.

TERMS.

One copy, per year.....$2 00
In clubs of twenty per than twenty-five.....1 50
One copy gratis to the getter up of the club.

Wanted.

Copies of the following dates of the WEEKLY COMMERCIAL, to complete our file:

Two copies September 30, 1871.
Two copies October 1, 1871.

THE Chicago *Tribune*, which suffered a terrible defeat at Cincinnati, is becoming courageous—so courageous, in fact, as to awaken the suspicion that it is playing sham. It does not even for an instant doubt Mr. GREELEY'S election—although two days before it spoke of his nomination as one hardly fit to be made,—but precisely how he is to be elected it fails to say, and evidently does not comprehend. Whether the Democrats do or do not nominate a separate candidate, it will be all the same—GREELEY will be elected. But the reason which the *Tribune* gives for his election is not likely to assist towards the realization of the prediction, to wit: "that there may be a Republican President." This may be a good reason for the Republicans who nominated Mr. GREELEY, but it will scarcely convince the Democrats who are expected to furnish the votes.

PROBABLY of all the men of prominence connected with the Cincinnati movement, the most disappointed and the most signally defeated in his aims is CARL SCHURZ. Mr. GREELEY'S nomination is not only as gall and wormwood to him, but the combination whereby it was prodiced amounts to him to a personal overthrow. To his German followers he promised quite another result,—in fact a nomination so distasteful as GREELEY'S was not deemed possible by him or them. To go upon the stump for GREELEY will tax him severely. It will be carrying personal hostility to GRANT to the very extreme to ask Germans to vote for GREELEY—the man above all others who has stood in opposition to their convictions and prejudices. If it was a "Liberal" candidate they wanted and had reason to expect, Germans must be rather astounded when they come to look at him.

IT IS thought by some reflective observers with a satirical kink in their minds, that the true reason of CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS'S defeat for the Cincinnati nomination was that he held the appointment of American arbitrator at Geneva. One of the principal offenses of the President in the eyes of the coalition, is the alleged unfit character of the men whom he usually selects for office; and the Convention was averse to blundering into the laughable stultification of presenting one of GRANT'S appointees as the candidate of an anti-GRANT combination. In view of the outcome of the Convention, and of the fact that the *Tribune*, more than any other "Liberal" journal, has for some time harped upon this "unworthy" string, some people of a speculative bent are inclined to associate the two things together, and to imagine Mr. HAMILTON FISH to be aware that in matters of political ambition as well as in arithmetical computation, two and two make four.

REFERENCE has already been made to the fact that the question of the prohibition, by statutory enactment, of the sale of immoral publications is engaging attention from some of the most thoughtful minds of the country; and that a number of cities, east and west, have already adopted stringent regulations concerning the same matter. It is now, in Syracuse, New York, and Cleveland, Ohio, where such prohibitions have for some time been in force, the plan has borne results of the most gratifying character. We notice, also, that similar ordinances, with heavy penalties attached, have just been passed by the municipal authorities of Chicago and Detroit, which the proper officers are instructed to enforce to the letter. We have before spoken of the blighting and ruinous influence which these scandalous publications exert on the hearts, brains, sympathies, affections, instincts of all who come within the reach of their contamination. The cities which have barred out these abominations are wiser than they suppose—have builded even better than they knew; and it is to be hoped that their example may soon be imitated in quarters nearer home.

GENERAL NEGLEY has very wisely asked leave to withdraw the little bill which he presented with such admirable assurance a few days ago, calling upon the Government to pay a hundred million dollars or so to the various railroad companies by way of compensating them at "current rates" of passenger travel for transporting our soldiers during the war in box and cattle cars, where they were crammed and packed like beasts. He did not like the storm which he saw brewing over the conspiracy to which he had lent himself; and he conveniently "explains" that he merely introduced the bill at the request and for the purpose of "getting an idea of its real character." Well. Giving GEN. NEGLEY the full benefit of his explanation, what is to be thought of the fitness for public representative office of a Congressman who undertakes, at the request of "a friend," to father any measure without examining its provisions and becoming acquainted with its character? The constituents of Gen. NEGLEY will doubtless be glad to learn that he had no interested motive in the matter, although the alternative must necessarily be a profound contempt for his understanding.

THE question that is just now agitating the Democracy is whether to disband or not. Several influential representatives have already risen in their places and requested to be recorded in the affirmative,—that is, they have declared their intention to support GREELEY. Whatever others who are committed, and though a regular Democratic candidate be nominated he will not receive their support. Already this sort of thing has become formidable. In fact, the break from the Democrats to GREELEY is altogether in excess of the break to him from the Republican ranks. The disintegration of the Democratic party seems inevitable, for with papers like the St. Louis *Republican* in the West ranging itself under the GREELEY banner, and the Boston *Post* in the East declaring unqualifiedly that it will not support him, and with these representative papers gathering followers every day, the disintegration must follow. It is not in the power of the Democratic National Convention to bring these diverging lines together. Democratic leaders having done all that was in their power to stimulate the "Liberal" movement, they are open to congratulations on account of the situation in which it has placed their party.

IT is stated in a paragraph now going the rounds of the press, that the carriage in which DANIEL WEBSTER used to ride is now used for the purpose of carrying passengers to and from the depot of a New Hampshire village. It is respectfully suggested that Mr. GREELEY, who, as his warmest admirers will readily admit, is painfully devoid of proper "carriage," may be induced to rescue the historic vehicle from its present menial service. There was a time when the great Senator dreamed in it Presidential dreams. The great journalist, who in some sort has followed in the footsteps of the illustrious expounder of the Constitution, lured by the same glittering prize to the same startling denouement, might perhaps, from the associations clustering about the coach, gather certain benefits not likely to be obtained elsewhere. If one should in this age sleep on the pillow whereon overthrown WOLSEY tossed his fevered brow, would he not be likely to brood somewhat over the uncertainties of greatness? There is a subtle contagion of suggestion about all historic monuments and mementoes. Let the Liberal Presidential candidate obtain possession of that under reference. It may possibly help him to dispel a number of illusions.

OUR cable dispatches report the receipt in London of a telegram from Bombay announcing the safety of the long lost English traveler, DR. LIVINGSTONE. The details of the report are, however, somewhat meager and inconclusive. Beyond the fact that the English expedition to Zanzibar had returned to Bombay from that place, with the intelligence that LIVINGSTONE was safe with the Americans, one of whom was the *Herald* correspondent, STANLEY, no information is given concerning the present whereabouts of the party. However, as DR. LIVINGSTONE'S son is a member of the English expedition, it is hardly probable that his intense anxiety to learn the fate of his father would be satisfied with less than positive knowledge; and if there is added to this fact the expressed determination of the remaining members of the party not to return without evidence of either his life or his death, it may be set down as pretty certain that the great explorer is safe, as reported. This shows the soundness of the judgment of his intimate friend Sir RODERICK MURCHISON, lately deceased, who firmly believed DR. LIVINGSTONE to be living, as also the correctness of the views of the venerable DR. MOFFATT, father-in-law of the explorer, who but recently in a public lecture expressed himself confident of his son's safety.

THE scheme of the money-grabbers to filch some sixty-five or seventy millions of dollars from the public treasury, by refunding the taxes hitherto collected on cotton, is, we observe, making headway. The bill has been favorably reported on in the House, and there will doubtless be a tremendous subsequent pressure exerted to carry it through. Let the friends of economy and honesty plant themselves squarely against this latest attempt to plunder the people for the benefit of a coterie of unscrupulous speculators, who have bought up the claims of the cotton growers for a song, in the hope of making fortunes by the venture. It has again and again been shown that if anybody is to be reimbursed in this matter it should be the consumer alone—the planter, broker, manufacturer and dealer having each received a full equivalent for the tax in the enhanced prices of the raw staple and its manufactured products. The ground on which the refunding of tax is urged is its alleged unconstitutionality. But the Supreme Court of the United States, in a decision on this very question, declared it to be constitutional, and it may be set down as certain that if the bill should pass, application will be made under the precedent thus established for the refunding of the tax on tobacco, the principle governing the two cases being exactly identical. The coalition in favor of the bill is a very formidable one, and the utmost vigilance and determination are called for to prevent the consummation of the conspiracy.

THE CINCINNATI CANDIDATES.

AS the candidate of a coalition whereof the Democratic party is expected to furnish the necessary votes, HORACE GREELEY'S nomination certainly is a curious one. It might be a good enough one for a select number of Republicans dissatisfied with GRANT and still not ready to entomb themselves in the Democratic party; but the question which must necessarily be on all lips is, how is it possible for Democrats to make him their candidate? Except on the single point of hate for GRANT there is not one feeling common to Mr. GREELEY and the Democrats. As a Clay Whig, a persistent Abolitionist, an original Republican, and a leader at all times and in all places against the Democrats, scarcely another on the stage of action at the present time has been more conspicuous or efficient. He will not pretend that in anything he has changed a particle—that he has either shed or turned his coat, or swapped off a single one of his old principles for a new one. He will not claim that he is anything else than a Republican—such a Republican, however, as very few members of the party can support under the circumstances in preference to General GRANT. Democrats might consistently egg him on in their efforts to thrust the Republican party, when it comes to accepting him for their leader and candidate, or to wishing to see him President under any circumstances, we think we can see the great Democratic stomach already heaving with disgust. But take him they must. If they do not, then they will break the compact entered into between the so-called "Liberals" and Democratic leaders, whereby it was agreed that whoever was nominated by this Cincinnati convention should become the Democratic candidate also.

We confess that we have not doubted that what the Democratic leaders were all the time trying to do was to bring into the field two Republicans as Presidential candidates, in the hope of so dividing the party that they could win in a regular elyeti-on-the-wool Democrat, and thereby obtain unquestioned possession of the Executive branch of the government. This, doubtless, has been the aim of certain of the leaders from the beginning.

Certain it is, the Democratic party must now do one of two things: either disband and struggle to the polls to vote for a Republican, and that Republican their most ancient and the bitterest enemy they ever knew, and who has not had even an hour's probation—the party must do this or abandon the coalition and come out under its own colors with a true blue candidate.

The absurdity involved in the candidacy of Mr. GREELEY in the expectation of being elected President by the Democratic party, when one thinks of it, forecasts the result. On the other hand, the forlornness of the spectacle of Mr. GREELEY, deserted by the faithless Democrats for their own proper candidate, while the Republican party is pressing forward compacted and determined under GRANT, is sufficiently suggestive of Mr. GREELEY'S fate. It is difficult just now to perceive in what quarter Mr. GREELEY is at all strong, except it be among those who think his bailing of Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS was a highly proper thing for him to do. It may be reasonably doubted whether the people of this country are yet prepared to elect a President on such a platform. Nor is it perceived how our German adopted citizens can forget Mr. GREELEY'S "fanaticism," as they have always styled his course concerning many things they deem sacred, and accept him as their standard bearer. It is true that CARL SCHURZ, the necessities of whose position just now are manifest, may perceive in Mr. GREELEY everything a German should admire; but CARL SCHURZ has his own glasses, and few will perceive things in this regard as he does.

The nomination of Mr. B. GRATZ BROWN for Vice President developed the bargain whereby this Convention of "Reformers" was controlled and finally sold out. Under the circumstances it was the most proper thing to do. No wonder that the leading men of the Convention at once denounced the ticket and refused to be bound. Such an explosion was the necessary consequence of the proceeding, and the feeling of disgust and the instant repudiation of the whole concern which followed the nominations will prevail everywhere as the news is received abroad.

The platform on which the candidates have been placed is perfectly harmless for anything it says. Nothing is proclaimed that Republicans every where do not proclaim; but the omission of any allusion to the subject of the tariff, the sinking utterly of the question of protection or free trade, which is one of the greatest questions of the day, and in regard to which the Convention itself felt more deeply than on any other, was an exhibition of cowardice which will receive but one interpretation, to wit: that the persons composing the Convention were ready for any course without regard to principles. As a whole, so far as we are able to understand it at the present writing, the Cincinnati Convention must be regarded as one of the latest novelties of a perfectly harmless character in our politics.

PRINCIPLES VS. PERSONS.

Whether to his surprise or in accordance with his expectations, Mr. Senator SCHURZ found himself the hero of the occasion at Cincinnati. In the freshness of its exuberant enthusiasm, the Convention seemed determined in the very beginning of its sessions to compel him to be its spokesman; a part which the Senator judiciously declined to accept, for the good reason assigned that the gathering "meant business," and for the equally valid reason not spoken, that at the actual stage of the Convention's proceedings it might be impossible for him to speak even for a few minutes without saying somewhat tending to subsequent embarrassment and confusion. While the call for SCHURZ was no doubt in part the result of the admiration so generally excited by the Senator's recent rhetorical displays and of the prevalent curiosity merely to hear him, another cause certainly had much to do with the call. It was only one of several indications of the hopes which the men of the Convention are building upon the German element in their warfare against the Administration. The mere fact that Mr. SCHURZ is unquestionably the father of the Liberal movement would hardly have called forth so early and demonstrative a recognition from its supporters but for the importance attached to the national following which he is supposed to have at his back. Upon the German, as the friends of national reform, they are relying for the same kind and measure of co-operation which proved so effectual a few months ago in overthrowing the Tammany Ring in New York. In connection with that local movement a German National Reform Association was organized, which efforts were made to extend over the whole country, and to render effective as a political agency in the next Presidential campaign. But upon the whole the champions of the assembly seem to have found the under-taking difficult and discouraging. They had no positive ideas or principles to present which German Republicans have not always held and cherished. It is, however, true that for the purpose of promoting this so-called reform movement, and of inducing the German element to regard it kindly as affording an opportunity for them to perform on a large scale the creditable part which their nationality performed in the metropolis, the alleged corruptions and shortcomings of the Administration have been very assiduously and systematically proclaimed. Mr. SCHURZ'S speeches made in the Senate on the French arms question, and his speeches made there and elsewhere on the sins of the Washington Government, have been extensively read, and the tone of the German Republican press leaves no doubt that those invectives have produced a very considerable impression. Recently the anti-GRANT feeling among the Germans has become so manifest that a German Republican paper of this city, the *Freiheits Freund*, does not hesitate to say that the German element in overwhelming majority has declared against the President's renomination. The Illinois *Staats Zeitung* also, the most prominent and influential German Republican paper in the West, and an earnest defender of General GRANT against the attacks of his enemies, now hints that it may be wise for the Philadelphia Convention to nominate some other candidate. Asserting that the certainty of GRANT'S nomination is the assumption on which the whole Cincinnati movement rests, and denying that the event is at all settled, it affirms that if some other approved Republican should receive the nomination, it would not be too much to declare that fully three-fourths, or more probably nine tenths, of those German Republican papers which favor the Liberal movement would resume their places in the regular Republican ranks, being forced to do so, if otherwise reluctant, by the public opinion of their readers.

Mere personal hostility to the head of the Government, the result of elaborate and persevering misrepresentation, is certainly a very narrow and mean foundation on which to build a great national party. And the enterprise with so ill-omened a basement is not rendered more dignified or imposing by its proposed coalition with the unhappy remnant of that old political party the secret of whose former successes was the negation of a moral sense, and whose ignoble doings in its latter years the whole country longs to forget but is forced to remember. Of the degradation and impolicy of the alliance the Germans are as sensible as any other element of the population, and we know nothing which leads us to believe that German Republicans will in any considerable numbers refuse to consider the party as greater and higher than any individual.

GREELEY IN ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Sufficient time has elapsed since the nomination of Mr. GREELEY to enable Democrats to talk over the situation and express their sentiments with some sort of deliberation. It must be confessed that, among the more shrewd and intelligent, there is a certain degree of reserve or equivocation in answering the question "How do you like the nomination?" There is scarcely a Democrat with intelligence enough to discuss the subject, who does not entertain at least the probability that there will be a straight-out Democratic ticket nominated, and hence the most politic are slow to commit themselves unequivocally for GREELEY. Some there are who, having hated the "old Radical" with a cordial hatred for years, say unhesitatingly that they can yet "go him" under the circumstances, but the tone and expression indicate that they are not sincere—that they dissemble for the purpose of aiding what they regard as a serious division of the Republican party, such a division as they hope will enable a straight-out Democrat to get into power. The honest, straightforward expression of the masses in regard to GREELEY'S nomination is one of dissent and dissatisfaction. Disguise it as they may, the passivist leaders know and understand this, and if these "leaders" should succeed in preventing a Democratic nomination, General GRANT would poll two Democratic votes for every Republican GREELEY would get. Neither the Irish nor the German elements of the Democratic party can tolerate GREELEY, and if they have no other candidate they will either not vote at all or cast their ballots for GRANT. We have yet to hear of the first German Democrat in this community who cordially indorses GREELEY, while the Celtic voters almost unanimously repudiate him as their standard-bearer. The Fifth ward, for instance, which, when well worked, is capable of giving a Democratic majority of six or seven hundred, would, if forced to choose between GREELEY and GRANT, give the latter a decided majority. As to the support which Mr. GREELEY is likely to draw from the Republican party in Allegheny county, it cannot be formidable. He may have some supporters, but they must necessarily be few. At present, however, those who have declared in his favor, either as Republicans or Democrats, are few indeed. Under these circumstances, those elsewhere can judge of the chances in the "banner county" of Pennsylvania.

MR. GREELEY AND THE DEMOCRACY.

It is perhaps too early to answer conclusively the question which nearly everybody is asking: What will the Democracy do touching Mr. GREELEY'S nomination? Enough is known, however, to render it certain that Mr. GREELEY is to be the bone of contention in the Democratic party, and that the Cincinnati Convention, if it has been the source of embarrassment and some anxiety to Republicans, will prove much more so to the Democratic party. In fact, at this moment it threatens its complete dissolution and total extinction.

Already there are two parties in its ranks; one for and the other against indorsing Mr. GREELEY as the Democratic Presidential candidate. Elsewhere is presented the proof of this in the comments of leading Democratic papers and politicians at widely separated points.

At the present moment appearances rather favor Mr. GREELEY becoming the candidate of the Democracy. The home organ of the Democracy here, the Pittsburgh *Post*, the Boston *Post*, and the Chicago *Times* are the most pronounced in their support of GREELEY in the party against Mr. GREELEY. The Philadelphia *Age* wants Justice THOMPSON for a candidate. The *World* does not disguise its dislike of GREELEY, wants to take time to consider and will abide the action of the constituted authorities. The Washington *Patriot*, reflecting the Democratic view at the capital, favors an out and out candidate. The St. Louis *Republican* is out for GREELEY, and declares that he must be the candidate of the party. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* is ready to take him, but will wait for the action of the Democratic Convention. The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, with its face toward the South, though halting for the moment, is likely to go with the last named Democratic organs. From the South the reports favor the presumption that the Democrats there will take quite readily if not heartily to Mr. GREELEY and on the whole, the signs from nearly every quarter are indicative of strong if not successful resistance to nominating a regular Democratic candidate. But there will be a struggle, and a fiercer one than the Democratic leaders who were active in promoting the Cincinnati Convention, in the hope of dividing the Republicans, ever dreamed. In fact, the Cincinnati movement, on which the Democrats have based so many and great expectations, is likely to prove to them a boomerang of the most effective description.

THE GREAT GERMAN ORGAN ON THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

That very important organ of German opinion, the New York *Staats-Zeitung*, while conceding a certain strength to the nominees, and a certain merit to the platform of the Cincinnati Convention, makes no secret of the disgust with which it regards the Reform labors of last week. "From the beginning the character of the Convention was not what the chief friends of Reform had expected it to be. "The conduct of the Convention was precisely the same as that of the regular party conventions for a long time, precisely that for the removal of which the Reform movement was undertaken." "Dichter politics in this Convention have celebrated a complete a triumph as ever in any regular National Convention." "The politicians perfectly controlled the Convention, and the entire outcome lies before us in such a bargain as for a long time the results of the National Conventions of the old, corrupt parties have been wont to present." These are specimens of the strain in which the *Zeitung* thinks it right to speak of that illustrious assembly which met last week in Cincinnati. With perfect justice the *Zeitung* points out and emphasizes the fact that the views and feelings of the German element were utterly disregarded in its proceedings. In another article the editor, Mr. OTTENDORFER, who gained so much credit in connection with the overthrow of the Tammany Ring, and who has been championing the Cincinnati movement as a genuine friend of reform, referring to the late Convention, says: "The moral of it is, that the enterprise must be begun again from the start and on a new foundation. The Liberal Republican movement, if not already dead, must soon be dead. The Liberal movement must now be begun." By which he means that citizens of all parties must be appealed to to aid in the great consummation at which he aims.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

The Address of the "Liberals," adopted by the Convention before nominating Mr. GREELEY, boiled down is opposition to the administration, not the Republican party or its principles. Mr. GREELEY, the candidate, accepts it. On the part of neither the Convention nor the candidate is the Republican party the object of special hostility. It is against GEN. GRANT and his administration that the arrows are aimed. And it is to be observed that neither the Convention nor the candidate has gone out of the way to propitiate the Democrats—hatred for GRANT being the only sentiment common to them. Mr. GREELEY stands virtually pledged to withdraw if the Democrats nominate an out-and-out Democratic candidate, whose election his remaining in the field would tend to promote. Placing these things together, it is to be observed that the idea of General GRANT'S withdrawal has been started—not very conspicuously, it is true, nor in Republican quarters, Democratic newspapers being the medium through which the report is mainly circulated. From these as well as Republican sources, we learn that there have been conferences in Washington of late, before and after the Cincinnati Convention; that General GRANT really does not desire to be President another term, and above all